DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Growing Old Together.

Friends may be false, friends may be true,
And friends deceive us sadly;
But what is that to me or you,
Who love each other madly?

You have your faults and I have mine—
We have good traits in common;
Angels alone serenely shine,
And they are more than human!

The years go by, and age creeps on,
And white, wan hands grow nervous;
More clearly know we right from wrong,
More honor those who serve us.

Together we have thus grown old—
Ne'er guilty of deceiving;
A kingdom lies beyond death's wold
For those who die believing!

We know the grave is very nigh,
Cold, shivering and cheerless:
And yet we have no weary sigh,
And eyes are calm and tearless.

For death but opens wide the gate
To life that is immortal;
And the saints who is patience wait
Will gladly cross the portal!

STORY TELLER.

JUDGE NOT.

BY MRS. HARRIET A. CHEEVER.

Rev. Hugh Mercer had just been installed as pastor over a church in a thriving city. Considerable difficulty had been experienced in settling a pastor, various reasons having been assigned as the cause. Some members of other denominations in town said the people were divided among themselves and so were hard to satisfy, but the story most generally circulated and believed, was to the effect that previous ministers had declared the charge to be a difficult one to undertake, as the church members had so little faith in each other and were continually annoying the shepherd with accounts of misdemeanors on the part of different members of the flock.

This story had repeatedly reached Mr. Mercer's ears previous to his installation, and he made mental note of the rumor. "If they are a prying, jealous people," he said to himself, "I shall pray for sufficient acuteness to discover and administer some suitable cure for the complaint."

For a few months all went along smoothly. The minister found fault with no one, and no complaints had reached his ear.

One day Deacon Baldwin, who was a painter and decorator, went to the chief designer of the city to inquire at what store he could see a certain style of ornamentation for a mantel to be done in tracery.

"Don't think you'll see the kind of thing you want anywhere," replied the designer "unless the curtain of the theatre'll help you out. That would give you an idea. You could easily sketch it, and then alter it to suit yourself."

The deacon hurried away. He did not relish the idea of going into the theatre, for the only time he could see the particular curtain he wished to would be during the play. Still he was to have large pay for the work on hand, and it would only be necessary to drop in between the first and second acts, view the curtain when it fell, then retire when it was raised again. So of course his only way was to go.

Deacon Wetmore was to have a note fall due the next day, and as it was for a considerable amount, he had spent a good part of the day running around collecting bills due him; but towards night he found himself still lacking quite a portion of the needed sum.

After supper he went out, calling on first one then another, but money was scarce, and at eight o'clock the good deacon was still wanting more money against the morrow's imperative need.

Then he remembered Mr. Barlow owed him about twenty dollars, a man who travelled for a large firm in the city. If Mr. Barlow would pay him it would be all right. At Mr. Barlow's door, the servant informed him that her master had gone to the theatre, and was to start on another business trip early in the morning.

"Now, I hate to go into the theatre," soliloquized Deacon Wetmore, "but it's an out and out case of necessity. I can just find Barlow if possible, then retreat at once."

Just between the first and second acts of the play, Deacon Wetmore had found Mr. Barlow and was fortunate in receiving the residue of the money wanted, when to his pious horror, in running his eyes over the audience, there, in a conspicuous seat near the front, sat Deacon Baldwin *taking notes!*

"Well, I never in my life saw the beat of that!" thought Deacon Wetmore.

Deacon Baldwin had finished sketching the curtain and was turning towards the aisle to leave the theatre, when, to use his own expression afterwards, "there was Deacon Wetmore just skulking out of the door."

"The poor old sinner," ejaculated Deacon Baldwin under his breath, "the poor old sinner! he saw me here sitting there sketchieg the curtain, of course 'twas plain enough what I was doing there, and so he cleared out as quickly as possible for fear I should see him."

When Deacon Wetmore reached home he could only think of Deacon Baldwin's sinfulness in not only going to the play but taking notes! Why, he really thought the minister ought to know it and speak about it!

Deacon Baldwin in his turn could only wonder at Deacon Wetmore's being seen at such a place. No wonder his guilty conscience drove him out when he saw him there. What would the minister say if he knew it? Perhaps it was his duty to tell him.

The next morning the Rev. Hugh Mercer on his way to the post-office met Deacon Baldwin, who joined him, and after some preliminary hems and haws the deacon came out with the story of the other deacon's delinquencies, but did not fail to justify his own appearance at the theatre.

Mr. Mercer looked shocked, and said he would speak of it in his sermon the next Sabbath.

Deacon Baldwin demurred a little, thought perhaps that wouldn't be quite wise.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Mercer, sternly "I approve of nipping such things in the bud. Of course I shall call no names."

On his way home from the post-office, Mr. Mercer met Deacon Wetmore, who after several dark hints and innuendoes, owned up to having a visit of necessity at the theatre the previous evening where he saw no less a person than Deacon Baldwin.

Mr. Mercer looked terribly shocked, and said he would speak of it the next Sabbath in church.

Deacon Wetmore demurred at this unexpected announcement, and thought that would hardly do.

"Oh, yes," said the minister, sternly, "I approve of nipping such things in the bud. Of course I shall call no names."

The next Sabbath Deacon Baldwin, half pleased and half sorry concerning Deacon Wetmore's coming reproof, went early to church, while Deacon Wetmore, with the same feeling of mild justice, went also early to the sanctuary, wondering how Deacon Baldwin would receive his forthcoming reprimand.

At length Mr. Mercer announced his text: "Judge not." He dwelt with fiery zeal on the terrible injustice and cruelty of most self-appointed judges. Who could know the motive prompting another's deeds? How could we clear our skirts before the Judge of all the earth at last, for the mistaken imputation, the false accusation, the utterly distorted representation? Let me tell you a little story," he continued.

"There was in a certain city a priest who regarded himself as a father over the children of his charge. They were a goodly people, and the priest loved them all alike.

"In a certain part of the city was a dwelling held in poor repute among a part of the inhabitants. Not a place the priest would frequent, or wish his children to. But on one occasion one of the chief functionaries of the temple, in pursuance of his daily vocation, was obliged to visit this dwelling for a few moments only. Now it happened that another of the chief men of the temple, being hard pressed for money with which to meet an immediate demand, went also to the questionable abode to receive payment from one of its frequenters, it not being possible to find the debtor elsewhere for a long time to come.

"Each saw the other without mistrusting the other saw him. But so heinous seemed the sin of entering there that each decided it be his duty to tell the priest of the other's delinquency.

"Accordingly, first one then the other told his story, and the priest, willing to do justice to each child of the church, simply laid the matter with the facts before them. Judge ye, whether they did well, in exposing deeds which involved no wrong doing, except in the mistaken judgment each of the other."

On the way out of church that morning Deacon Baldwin shook hands so mightily with Deacon Wetmore that some little girls who witnessed the impulsive hand-grip giggled audibly.

"Well, I think our minister'll do!" said Deacon Baldwin, laughing nervously.

"Plucky fellow as ever lived!" said Deacon Wetmore, his face twitching. "But don't you think he rather played it on us?"

"Good morning, dear brethren," said the hearty voice of the Rev. Mr. Mercer. "Well, wasn't I as good as my word to you both?"

Ten years afterwards the Rev. Hugh Mercer was still pastor of that society. He was a singular man. Always listened with patience to his fault-finding people, and always promised and always gave them satisfaction concerning each complaint. But the manner of getting satisfaction had a singular way of turning things, so that finally the people stopped finding fault, became ashamed of it somehow without just knowing why. But the people knew little of the mighty wrestling in prayer their pastor was accustomed to, in their behalf.

A GREAT WHALE STORY.

HOW A BOY WAS BLOWN FIFTY FEET BY A MONSTER OF THE DEEP.

Not very often does a boy get the chance of sitting on the blowhole of a live whale; nor, probably, having done so once, would he be likely to repeat the experiment—at least if he had read or been told of what happened the other day to a Shetland lad who had inadvertently seated himself upon the nostrils of a stranded behemoth. The veracious narrative states that the whale had drifted inshore, having gone aground upon an ice floe, and so had been washed out of the deep water to one of the islands. An old fisherman with his boy had arranged to fasten a rope or chain round the creature's tail, and it was at this moment of triumph that the youngster is said to have seated himself upon the forehead of the leviathan. Becoming aware of some obstruction to its breathing, it gave a great snort and sneezed the boy fifty feet out to sea. The boy, it is added, was not hurt, but much surprised, as well he might be. To sit down unconcernedly on the orifice of an active volcano, and be suddenly blown up in the air is calculated to astonish even the most phlegmatic temperament. Asiatic apathy could hardly stand unmoved such an unexpected and forcible test, much less a frivolous urchin, who, very proud, no doubt of his lofty perch, found himself all of a sudden puffed up beyond all his expectations, and his small, graceless body flying through space like a marble from a blow pipe. And there is not much on a whale's head to catch hold of. It is smooth, polished and sloping, so that when the impetus came from beneath, up he had to go, like a clay pigeon off the trap. There was no help for it, and go he did, fifty feet up in the air and fifty yards out to sea. It was a lesson to him not to go about sitting on whale's blowholes—at any rate until they are securely plugged up—and we may tolerably certain that even if that Shetland boy lived to become the oldest inhabitant of the island he will never again be found taking a seat on the escape pipe of even the smallest cetacean.

The Mule and the Boy.

A boy, apparently very much agitated, rushed into a house recently and said to the lady:

"I don't want ter alarm yer, but I've got big news. The man sent me up from the livery stable to tell yer."

"Good heaven, what is it?"

"Why, you know yer little boy, Aleck, what the man can't keep outen the livery stable round the corner?"

"Yes, well?"

"I told Aleck just now not to go inter the stable among the horses, but he wouldn't mind me—"

"Oh, dear! What has happened?"

"He said he wanted to see what a mule would do when you tickled its heels with a straw."

"Oh, heavens!" gasped the lady, and clung to the mantel for support.

"Well, sir, yer boy Aleck got a straw, snauck up behind a sorrel mule, tickled him on the heels, an'—"

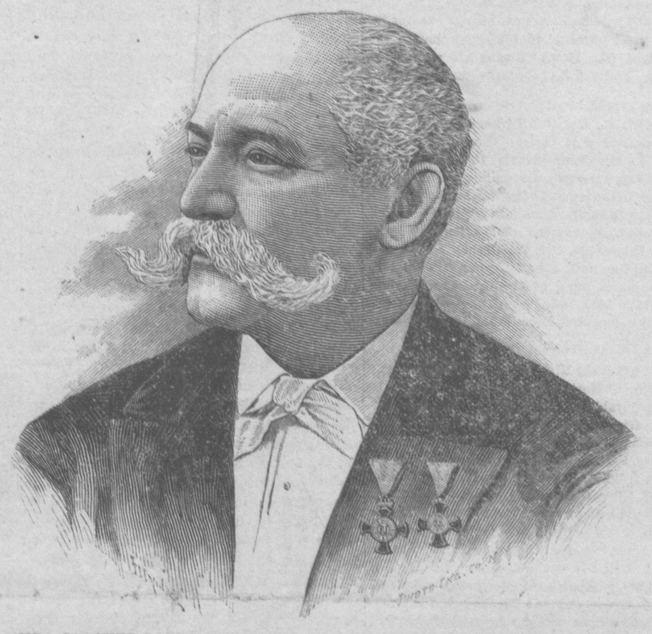
The lady started for the door.

"An' the blamed critter never lifted a hoof," called the boy. "Never as much as switched its tail. It's a mighty good thing for Aleck that he didn't, too; an' I thought I'd come up an' tell yer." And he dodged out at the side entrance.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A Wonderful Deaf-Mute.

Nearly every intelligent deaf-mute in America has heard of Jacques Loew. Most of them picture him as a gentleman of leisure, and but few are aware of his industry, by the remarkable achievements which have made his name famous in the two Worlds.

Mr. Loew was born at Brunn, Austria, and was born deaf and dumb. From early childhood, he developed an original and peculiar genius for tasteful construction, and it was this childish bent that determined his after career. When four years of age, a surgical operation was performed on his tongue, in order that no impediment might be thrown in the way of his learning to speak; for it was then contemplated to send him to Vienna, to be instructed in articulation, as well as signs, by the famous Principal Deutsch. He attended the Vienna Institution for six years, and during that time managed to secure an ordinary common school education.



MR. JACQUES LOEW, THE CELEBRATED DEAF-MUTE MANUFACTURER.

After graduating, he was placed under the tutorship of a celebrated worker in bronze and leather and wood, and so well did he acquit himself that in three years he had learned all that his master could teach him.

The next seven years of his life were devoted to extending the range of his capabilities and enlarging his experience by the study of methods in other lands. He worked successively in Berlin, Dresden, Cologne, Brussels, Paris, Leipsic, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Florence, London, St. Petersburg, Moscow, and other places.

Returning to Vienna in 1860, he began business for himself. Starting in a modest way, with eight workmen, he gradually enlarged his factory, until, seven years later, there were 128 skilled workmen on his pay roll. His business embraced all kinds of ornamental work in bronze, silver and gold, and in iron he made a specialty of locks and keys, many of which were original devices and were patented by him. He also did an extensive trade in the manufacture of fancy toilet articles, and contrivances in plush, leather and wood, which were designed to adorn the dining room, parlor or boudoir.

In the year 1862, he was awarded a gold medal for superior exhibits at the great London Exposition. The fact that he was a deaf-mute added to his fame, and the result was an invitation to dine with Lord Palmerston and Lord Russell.

At the International Exhibition in Paris in 1867, he scored one of his greatest triumphs. The exhibition was opened by Napoleon III., who afterwards viewed the collections and works of art. He was escorted by the Austrian Ambassador to the exhibit contributed by Mr. Loew, and expressed great surprise to find that he was a deaf-mute. The Emperor was so much pleased that he at once gave Mr. Loew an order for a smoking-room outfit to cost thirty thousand francs. On his return to Austria, he received a package from the Emperor Francis Joseph, commending him and expressing the pride he felt that one of his subjects should take so high a rank in the world of industry. The Emperor also bestowed upon him the Golden Cross of Honor. He afterwards received from the same royal hands the Golden Cross surmounted by a crown. At the Exposition, he was awarded two medals.

Mr. Loew also won medals at other great expositions, notably those of Vienna, and the Centennial at Philadelphia. Altogether, his medals and awards number eighteen.

During the panic of 1873, Mr. Loew's business suffered greatly, and this, added to the peculations of a dishonest bookkeeper, resulted in bankrupting the business, at a loss to Mr. Loew of nearly thirty thousand dollars.

It was the trouble and anxiety caused by this failure that bleached his hitherto black hair to a snowing white in four short months, and resulted in his journey to and subsequent settlement in America. He arrived on American soil in 1876, since which time he has impressed all whom he has met with his remarkable ability as a business man. In 1877, he shook the dust of the "Home of the Brave and the Free" from off his feet, and started on a prolonged tour. He went to Brazil, and other parts of South America. Afterwards to London, thence to Portugal, Spain, Gibraltar, Malta, and Tunis, Africa. He returned to America in 1878, and was at once engaged, at a very high salary, to superintend a large manufactory of leather, wood and bronze goods, in Philadelphia. He gave up this position for a better one in New York, with Henry Levy & Son, whose large manufactory is situated at 477 Broadway. He has succeeded in making the name of this firm a synonym for superiority in their line of business, which takes in all kinds of fancy goods in leather, porcelain, bronze, plush and wood. In so high an estimation do they hold him, that a year or so ago, the firm presented him with a handsome gold watch, with his name and that of the donors engraved thereon.

Mr. Loew's ability as a business man is only surpassed by his generosity towards his deaf-mute friends. In Europe he has done much to alleviate the condition of the deaf and dumb. Throughout that continent his fame as a kind and tender hearted man has become a byword among the deaf-mutes. Here, in America, hundreds of kindly acts have served to make him popular with the intelligent and appreciative portion of the deaf-mute community, and to be revered by the poor and unfortunate. In affairs of public enjoyment he always contributes his share. One noteworthy act in this connection, was the presentation of a handsome plush-hand mirror, with the "order of dancing" ingeniously fixed into the back, to every lady who attended the levee of the Manhattan Literary Association. The gift could not have been worth less than $300. The Manhattan Literary Association, lost in its own petty individual jealousies, scarcely recognized the great assistance he had rendered them; although, some time afterwards, the Association so far redeemed itself as to make him an honorary member.

The now celebrated Gallaudet Club also is indebted to his enthusiastic generosity as well as his skill in making the annual dinners so elaborate in detail and epicurean in taste. The menus for two of them were gotten up at his own personal expense, and were rare works of art. Those at the dinner in celebration of the birthday anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, on December 10th, 1883, have before been described in this paper. Each guest received one of the satin and gold wonders, and in every household were they were taken, they have been exhibited with pride and admiration.

Such is a short and very incomplete chronicle of the life of a deaf-mute, who by his own genius and energy has come to be recognized as the foremost man among those business men of theworld who are bereft of the sense of hearing. Born deaf and dumb, he is able by artificial training to speak and to read the lips in more languages than any other deaf-mute living. He is capable of carrying on an ordinary conversation in German, French, Spanish and English, and uses good grammatical phrases when expressing himself in any of these languages. Without being learned, he has no peer in business ability. He exemplifies the superiority of native genius over scholarly acquisitions in securing success among the world of workers. His has been an honorable and praiseworthy career, and well worthy of emulation, and we consider it a privilege to here give to him the credit which has never been sought but has been so persistently won.

Last month the most memorable event in his eventful life occurred in this city, when he took to himself a wife, who is hereafter to monoplize all the affection that his large heart is capable of bestowing. The lady who will henceforth share his fortunes is a charming young deaf-mute graduate of the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes. She is handsome, vivacious and intelligent. May their bark sail along the ocean of life unembarrassed by storm or strife, with glorious sunshine ever overhead.

Pereira, the Teacher of Deaf Mutes.

In France, early in the eighteenth century, there appeared as a teacher of deaf-mutes Jacopo Rodrigues Pereira, born at Berlanga, in Estremadura. The family he sprang from were Jews, but having incurred persecution they fled first to Portugal and from there to Bordeaux. Rodrigues had a sister who was born deaf and dumb, and this turned his attention to the art of teaching first her, and afterward others who suffered under the same affliction. His first pupil in 1745 was a young Jew called Aaron Beaumarin, whom he taught to speak some words quite distinctly. Next he undertook the education of a deaf-mute child of M. d'Asy d' Etavigny, of Rochelle, with great success, and also a ward of the Duc de Chaulnes called Saboureaux. The latter soon began to speak, and was distinguished for his command of language. The system of Pereira was never published, but his work attracted so much attention that one of his pupils was examined by the Academy of Sciences, and their register contains a report of these proceedings under the date of Jan. 27, 1751, which says in conclusion: "This explanation has made it evident that M. Pereira has a remarkable talent for teaching the congenital deaf and dumb to read and speak. That the method he employs is excellent, that the children who have all their senses do not make so much progress in so short a time." Pereira was a most successful teacher, but he confined his labors to a chosen few among the rich and noble, and so did little to call for the gratitude of deaf-mutes. Kruse, of Leignitz, and Schultze, of Dresden, also took up the work of educating the deaf and dumb. "But," to use the words of Dr. Dasent, in his lecture upon this subject to the Society of Arts, "these were but the individual efforts of isolated philanthropists, though they are remarkable as agreeing in one thing, and that was the possibility of instructing this afflicted class of persons in articulate speech." The first result of the discovery that deaf-mutes were rational beings and not imbeciles was a very painful one for the class affected. It is now an acknowledged fact that the majority of deaf-mutes are dumb only because they cannot hear, and that the fault lies, therefore, in the organ of hearing, not in that of speech. But at first this fact was not recognized, and, surgeons declaring that the affliction arose from a defect in the latter, and not the former only, the unfortunate deaf-mute was subjected to all kinds of painful operations of the tongue, throat, and tonsils. And although as early as 1570, Valles, the surgeon of Philip II. of Spain, declared the fault to lie in the hearing, it was only in quite modern times that this useless and cruel practice was abandoned.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

THE ABBE DE L'EPEE.

Having occasion to visit a certain widow, the Abbe de L'Epee found her on his arrival absent from home, and only two young girls—her daughters—sitting in the room and sewing. The girls received the Abbe respectfully, but in total silence. To all questions he addressed to them they made no answer. Upon the arrival of the mother the good priest expressed his surprise at this extraordinary behavior of her daughters. "Ah," sadly answered the woman, "it is not their fault; they were both born deaf and dumb." The Abbe, filled with pity, asked if there were no means of helping them, and the mother told him that a priest, the Father Vanin, (who, with the Abbe Deschamps, had made some efforts on behalf of the deaf and dumb,) had for some time instructed them, but since his death there was no one else to do it. This was the inducement which caused the Abbe de L'Epee to begin his first institution for deaf-mutes at Paris in 1760, where he continued to work indefatigably until his death, which took place in 1789. His memory is still, and will ever be, held in veneration, and in Paris an annual dinner is given to the deaf and dumb in that city on the anniversary of his birth. He was succeeded in his labors by the Abbe Sicard, Bebian and others. A writer in the *Penny Cyclopedia* says of De l'Epee: "While the good Abbe, with that frankness which formed a beautiful feature in his character, solicited the examination and judgment of the learned upon his method, his rivals shrouded their proceedings under a veil of mystery. The Abbe devoted his life and his fortune, except a bare supply for his own wants, to the service of the class he had taken under his protection. Pereira refused to disclose his method except for a large recompense, and Heinicke, in addition to receiving payment from the rich, had 4,000 crowns annually allowed him by the Grand Duke of Saxony. Both these persons made the art they professed an interested speculation; the Abbe de l'Epee only tolerated the rich, he was proud of being the instructor of the poor and ignorant.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

Rules of Conduct.

Never exaggerate.
Never point at another.
Never betray confidence.
Never wantonly frighten others.
Never leave home with unkind words.
Never neglect to call upon your friends.
Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.
Never give a promise that you do not fulfill.
Never send a present hoping for one in return.
Never speak much of your own performances.
Never fail to be punctual at the time appointed.
Never make yourself the hero of your own story.
Never pick the teeth or clean the nails in company.
Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question.
Never question a servant or a child about family matters.
Never present a gift saying that it is of no use to yourself.
Never read letters that you may find addressed to others.
Never fail, if a gentleman, of being polite and civil to ladies.
Never call attention to the features or form of anyone present.
Never associate with bad company. Have good company or none.
Never look over the shoulder of another who is reading or writing.
Never appear to notice a scar, deformity or defect of any one present.
Never arrest the attention of an acquaintance by a touch. Speak to him.

True charity is the scope of God's commandments.—*Chrysostom.*

Promises hold men faster than benefits; hope is a cable and gratitude a thread.

It is disowning my belief, wronging my soul, and giving the lie to God, to think but for a moment, that his mercy in Christ is not above all my sins.—*Rev. T. Adams.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1884.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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WONDER what has become of the Gallaudet Memorial. The agents do not seem particularly lively. It is true, there have been many promises made, but up to the present date we are not aware that they have been fulfilled. Now that the election is over and the destinies of the country are definitely placed, we would suggest a little boom concerning that laudable project which the Second National Convention so tenderly nursed and subsequently promulgated. A western agent writes that there is an apathetic indifference manifested in his vicinity, and that out of seventy five circulars requesting contributions, which he distributed to deaf-mutes, the number of answers received can be indicated by a cipher. If this kind of neglect is continued, the original promotors will probably be too old to attend the unveiling ceremonies, and the next generation will be looking over back numbers of the JOURNAL and questioning the "oldest" inhabitant in order to learn the facts about the origin and history of the movement.

WE are informed that Superintendent Glenn, of the Indiana Institution has been obliged to step down and out. It will be remembered that this gentleman was elected to the position about six years ago, through political influence. Thomas MacIntire, LL.D., who had been Superintendent for about a quarter of a century was ousted to make room for this political appointee. Mr. MacIntire is now Superintendent of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, which is reaping the benefits of his long experience and skill as an educator of the deaf and dumb. It is said that Supt. Glenn took more interest in politics than he did in education. However that may be, he finds himself of less account with six years' experience than he was before he possessed any experience whatever. His successor is said to be Prof. Baker, of Lebanon, Ind. He will assume the duties of the position on the 15th prox. Report hath it that Mr. Baker is a competent and successful teacher. For the sake of deaf mutes of Indiana, we hope this may prove to be the case. It will be pleasant to believe that his ability had more to do with his appointment than individual or political friendships.

THE engraver has made an admirable portrait of that indefatigable and eminent worker, Mr. Jacques Loew. It is but a small tribute to Mr. Loew to say that he is superior in his business to any deaf-mute living. That he has few equals and no superiors at his specialty among those who hear and speak, is a fact that is too well demonstrated to be contradicted. His almost marvelous executive skill, combined with a talent for producing the rare and beautiful, has brought him wealth and honor, and we are only too glad to make known the struggles and successes of his career. We hope the perusal of the article will give encouragement to many who fancy they see in deafness an insurmountable barrier to eminent industrial success

THE Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at St. Augustine, Fla., will soon be ready for occupation. Very encouraging reports have been printed from time to time in the local papers, one of which we reprint, in another column, for the benefit of our readers.

ANOTHER Superintendent has succumbed to the vitality-wasting influences of instructing the deaf and dumb. Our latest advices from Louisiana say that Superintendent Ferguson has been obliged to relinquish his duties on account of ill health.

OUR Chicago letter arrived too late for insertion in the present issue.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Pospesil, of New York, died a week or so ago.

A personal interview with "Artist" is requested before accepting proposition.

John Taylor, of Lawrence, Mass., who has suffered with spinal disease for many years, is somewhat improved.

Willard D. Brittell, a graduate of the Illinois Institution, is now living near Arapahoe, Neb. He is a painter, but is now occupied at shoemaking. He is a frequent visitor with Mr. A. S. Gardner, who lives at Arapahoe.

Isaac Sawhill, of Buffalo township, Pa., owner of the two celebrated iron grays, is a happy man. On two exhibits at the Washington county fair, he took two 1st Premiums on them for heavy draft.—*Washington Daily Reporter, Oct.* 16.

The father of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto, who graduated at the Philadelphia Institution about twelve years ago, was found dead in an outhouse on his lot on Monday morning of last week. He was 83 years and 3 days old at the time of his death, and during the sixty years of his married life he had eleven children, three of whom are deaf-mutes. Several deaf-mutes were present at his funeral.

Miss Mary A. Riley, of Newburgh, N. Y., writes: —"I was surprised to read in the JOURNAL that I am going to the Brooklyn ball, December 4th, with Mr. Charles D. Edmonston. Will you be kind enough to print among the items in the JOURNAL that I think Mr. D. Sullivan must have been dreaming when he wrote that item. Mr. C. D. Edmonston and I are much obliged to him for writing what is not really true. We are not going together at all."

M. W. Maher, of Waterbury, Conn, is reported as making his fast time in Waterbury at a private trial with two sporting men, on Thursday, the 13th. He walking 25 miles in 3 hours, 38 minutes 49 seconds. He puts up a 50 lb. dumb bell 49 times, and also puts up a 90 lb. bell 23 times. He claims to be the champion deaf-mute athlete of America. He weighs 148¼ lbs., and is 5 feet and 8 inches height—29 years old, and unmarried.

It is with sorrow we chronicle the death of Miss Nevada Love, the daughter of J. W. and Lou L. Dunn. In last week's issue, the *Review* stated that she was seriously ill, but there was hopes of recovery. Impartial death, however, decreed otherwise. The funeral took place last Tuesday at Rehobeth, four miles west of Ladonia, at 1:30 o'clock. The bereaved family have the sympathy of all.—*Bonham, Tex., Review, Oct.* 24.

During his flying visit to Hooksett, N. H., Oct. 13th, Rev. Job Turner received as warm a welcome from Mrs. Thomas N. Head as ever. His time would not permit him to enjoy her fine hospitality any longer than one night. She made him a present of an old book containing sermons, delivered in the American Asylum chapel by Gallaudet, Peet, Turner, Brinsmade, and some other teachers, all dead, from 1825 to 1830. Her husband, deceased, except Turner still living, copied the sermons into the book spoken of during his pupilage at the Asylum.

Mr. A. O. Bowler and wife have been visiting relatives in Augusta, Waterville and Thorndike, Me., the past five weeks, and have just returned to their home in Rockland, Me. They made a delightful visit to Mr. Charles F. Folsom and wife, for a few days, in Oakland, Me. Mr. Folsom and wife are very nice people. Mrs. Folsom's sister, Cora, boards with her. She works in the mill. She is real nice and cheerful. Mr. Bowler and wife often visit Mr. Benj. H. B. Alden and wife. They always have an enjoyable visit at their pleasant home. They have two bright little boys.

On Sunday, the 9th inst., the Rev. Job Turner conducted forenoon and afternoon services in St. Paul's chapel and church, at Louisville Ky. Among the speaking people present at the afternoon service, was Mrs. Blackwell, daughter of the late Prof. Dillingham, formerly connected with the Pennsylania Institution during the principalship of Lewis Weld. Her deaf and dumb mother was married again, and her name was, therefore, changed to Mrs. Chapman, now deceased. Mrs. Chapman's son is a wealthy gentleman in Louisville. Mr. Turner left town for the west on Monday, the 10th.

The Florida Institution.

Mr. W. A. Macduff, the contractor for the erection of the State Deaf and Dumb Asylum at St. Augustine, informs us that the work on the same is progressing very satisfactorily as fast as, circumstances will permit. The farming is all up and a portion of the weatherboarding on. He has about twenty five mechanics at work on the structure.—*Florida Herald, Oct.* 11, 1884.

Whistled away her deafness.

THE MARVELLOUS POWERS OF A HUSBAND RESTORES HIS YOUNG BRIDE'S HEARING.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Last Sunday, in this city, a quiet but peculiar wedding occurred, the facts of which have just been made known. The contracting parties were Hugh Blackburn, of Yonkers, N. Y., weight 219 pounds, and Miss Olga Johnson, height 6 feet 3 inches, weight 237 pounds. The bridegroom was born deaf and dumb, but subsequently recovered hearing and speech. The bride was a deaf-mute at the time of her marriage, and had been insane from the result of typhoid fever, but recovered. The groom has acquired a marvelous facility in whistling, and is able to execute difficult classical music with rare delicacy and finish.

After the wedding, he was whistling for the edification of assembled friends, when suddenly the bride's eyes began to dance, and she grew frantic, dancing about the room, embracing the groom and relatives. She remained in an excited state, and was kept under the influence of opiates for two days, her friends and physicians supposing her reason to be dethroned. When she became calm, however, she explained that her hearing had been restored while her husband was whistling. All their friends look upon it as a miracle and rejoice accordingly. The now happy pair will soon return to Yonkers.—*The N. Y. World, Nov.* 17, 1884.

Wonder if Ed. Dundon, of Columbus, O., does not want his old catcher, Ike Sawhill, again.

William Kinney, of Bartleyville, N. J., has gone to Essex, Ill., where he will remain for two or three months with his brother.

Mr. Thomas Brown, of West Henniker, N. H., has gone to Beverly, Mass., to attend a meeting of the trustees of the Industrial School.

Lee W. Bailey, the deaf-mute artist, has brought a suit to recover $120 for a picture ordered by a medical man, of this city. He hopes to win the case.

Julius F. Lang writes that he is ready to "talk" with J. Hanneman at any time. In future they can both do their talking by letter, and not through the JOURNAL.

Miss Bella Fisher is now in Buffalo, visiting her aunt. She will remain there until after Thanksgiving, when she will return to her home in Dunkirk, N. Y.

Mr. Patrick Connelly, a young, promising gentleman, of Beaver Falls, Pa., was in Rochester, Pa., the guest of his friend, Andrew Huth, last Saturday, November 16th. Andy is always glad to welcome him.

Rev. Job Turner, the other day, learned from the best authority that Mr. Ferguson had resigned his position as Superintendent of the Louisiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, on account of ill health, and that Dr. J. Jastrimski would take his place.

On the nights of the 12th and 13th insts., Rev. Job Turner delivered two lectures before large and attentive deaf-mute audiences in St. Louis, Mo., the first subject being the value in education of the Bible, and the second, Christ saying "Be of good comfort." On the night of the 14th, he left for Little Rock, Ark., to be prompt to his appointment for Sunday, the 16th. During his sojourn, he received very kind attention from his deaf mute and speaking friends.

On Monday night, the 10th, Rev. Job. Turner passed through Paducah for St Louis via Memphis, without filling his appointment there for the next day, because no notice of services had been given. So he jumped again on the same train which had brought him from Louisville. He stopped off at Little Rock, Ark, to change cars for St. Louis, to be punctual to his appointments the next night (the 12th.) During his very short stoppage, he dined it at the Arkansas Institution.

During his brief pastoral sojourn in Newport, R. I, Oct. 17th, Rev. Job Turner called on Mrs. Comstock, widow of George Comstock, once a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution, who passed away, aged 86 years. She presented him according to the request of her husband a valuable relic in the form of a book into which he copied the interesting sermons of Gallaudet, Peet, Turner, Brinsmade, Orr, Woodbridge and a few others, all deceased, except Turner, still living, while he was a pupil at the American Asylum from 1816 to 1820. Mr. Comstock read the book as a daily companion, because the sermons were so very plain.

On the 8th inst., N. J. Ellis, of Catawissa, Pa., took a trip to Northumberland, on a visit. He had an enjoyable but brief time. His mate and speaking friends were glad to meet him. He was very much pleased to talk with them, especially the mutes. He had a safe journey from and to where he resides. He was pleased to see Mrs. Henry M. Kline (*nee* Smith), after a long time, her husband being away at work in a nail-factory at Sunbury. His residence is Purdytown, in sight of Sunbury. He is building a residence in P—, and when it is completed, he will have a comfortable home with his affectionate wife, and two children who can hear. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clarke are getting along very well. "Jarrad" would be very glad to hear from "Bub" soon Mr. Ellis would like very much to see J. Knoedler and Galin Mutchler and wife. If all is well he will pay them a visit next summer. It is confessed thar the JOURNAL is a first-rate paper.

Too Deaf to "Move On."

Michael Murtha and Owen Short were prisoners before Justice Murray at Yorkville yesterday, charged with standing on the corner of Second avenue and Thirty-third street and refusing to move on when ordered to do so by Officer Sullivan.

"Well, Michael, what have you to say?" asked the Justice.

"I'm deaf, Your Honor, and couldn't hear what the officer said."

"And you, Owen, what do you say?'

"I went away when ordered, but went back again to tell the deaf man to come along. While I was talking into Mike's ear the officer arrested the two of us."

"Two dollars fine for you. The deaf man can go."—*Morning Journal.*

NOTICES.

God willing, the Rev. J. Chamberlain will hold services for deaf-mutes at seven P.M., on Friday, November 21st, in St. James' Church, Winsted, Ct., and at 3 P.M., on Sunday, November 23d, in Trinity Church, Thomaston, Ct. All deaf-mutes are cordially invited.

Rev. A. W. Mann is expected to preach in the chapel of the New York Institution, on Sunday forenoon, November 30th, and in St. Ann's Church at 2:45 P.M. He will attend the 12th Anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes in the evening, at the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, and officiate in Baltimore, December 7th.

The deaf-mutes of Albany and vicinity are cordially invited to be at St. Paul's Church, in Albany, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, November 30th. Geo. W. Schutt will officiate.

Service in signs will be held (D.V) in Christ Church Chapel, near Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., on Sunday, November 23d, at four P.M.—ANSON T. COLT.

Deaf-Mutes converse with signs because actions speak louder than words.

The most verdant young man of the period was the one who attempted to cut grass with a bicycle.

"Nothing is more tender, nothing more violent than love," says the man who never had a soft corn.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

INCINERATION.

MISCELLANEOUS PARAGRAPHS.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The essay read before the Literary Society last night, discussed one of the most widely debated questions of sanitary science of the present day; and although it cannot be said that it contained much that was original, it was a valuable addition to the list of papers in the library; and creditable to Mr. Kerney, who prepared it, as containing compressed within a small space, an interesting compilation of the best arguments of many different works treating on the subject. Mr. Kerney began with a description of Siemens Cremation Furnace, and the process by which, in a few hours, a human body weighing one hundred pounds may be reduced to a little heap of pearl white ashes weighing only four pounds. Passing on to a consideration of the objections raised against the practice of incineration, he denied that it was contrary to the religious teachings of the Bible, and quoted passages from the Old Testament, in which it was not only tolerated, but approved. He ridiculed the assertations of Bishop Wordsworth, of Lincoln, that "cremation would undermine the faith of mankind in the doctrine of the resurrection of the body," and that it "would strike a fatal blow at all beautiful monumental architecture" by showing that earth burial only differs from incineration in the process of the decomposition being slower in one case than in the other, and by reference to Trajan's column and other notable monuments erected over the ashes of incinerated bodies. He favored cremation on the score of economy, the cost being only one-fourth or one-fifth as much as for earth burial, and because large tracts of land have to be reserved for burial purposes in the neighborhood of large cities, where land is very valuable and might better contribute to the comfort of the living than a resting place for the dead; and on sanitary grounds, agreeing with Sir Henry Thompson that "no dead body is ever placed in the soil without polluting the earth, the air and the waters above and around it." Each decomposing body generates annually about fifty cubic feet of carbonic acid gas, and the atmosphere of burial places is freighted with disease germs. Great plagues have often resulted from extensive excavations made in old burial grounds, and the waters of nearly all the wells and springs of Europe have been poisoned by earth burial. He drew a graphic picture of awakening to consciousness and finding oneself buried alive, and showed that incineration would remove all such danger, and closed by asking if it were not more in accordance with refined and exalted sentiments, and veneration for the dead, to place their ashes, enclosed in a vase of tasteful workmanship, away in a niche of a Columbarium or chapel than to first freeze the body, and then thrust it away in a hole in the ground, knowing that water will soon fill the grave, and that worms and putrefaction will ply their horrible work for years to come.

The remaining exercises of the evening consisted of a dialogue between Messrs. Painter and Day, entitled "It's a poor rule that won't work both ways," and a declamation of "Work" by Mr. Hasenstab. The debate was postponed on account of the illness of one of the leaders.

The Kendall Foot-ball Club has won two more victories this week. On Tuesday, it played a team from the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium, and defeated it by a score of four to nothing. The score would have been 16 to 0, had not the referee disallowed the other points on slight technicalities. On Thursday, the second game with the Washington High School was played, and was won by the Kendalls in half time, by a score of 22 to 0. Our club plays the Theological Seminary of Alexandria, next Saturday.

The Vespers are making preparations for a lawn tennis tournament, to come off on the 26th inst., weather permitting. Prizes will be offered for the championship of the Vespers in singles and doubles, and also for the championship of Kendall Green, if any members of the Kendall Club will compete.

Marr, '89, met with an accident, this week, which might have proved fatal. While chasing the foot-ball across the asphalt road, on the west side of the College, he ran into the team of farm horses which were just rounding the corner of the building, and was knocked down, falling against the fore legs of the horses. The steadiness and quick action of Will, who was driving alone, prevented the horses from trampling on him. As it was, he got off with nothing worse than a headache caused by a bump on the hard asphalt.

It seems to be definitely settled that Cleveland will be the next patron of the College, and '85 will be the first class whose degree will be signed by a Democratic President. There is quite a large number of deaf mutes employed in the government departments here, and these, in common with other office holders, are anxiously speculating on the probable attitude of the incoming administration towards the civil service laws.

There was a great peeping from behind half opened doors, and much skirmishing around corners, Thursday afternoon. About twenty young ladies from an academy in town, were seeing the sights of the College. While they were at the gymnasium, we saw a handkerchief flirtation going on between two of them on the porch of that building, and a Senior and Junior on the College portico.

Morrow, '85, has a star bicycle with all the latest improvements. There are about a dozen bikes on the Green now, and there is some talk of forming a club.

Invitations to the Thanksgiving ball have been issued. GASTON.

Nov. 15, '84.

BOSTON GLEANINGS.

Rev. Samuel Rowe preached a very good, interesting, valuable and encouraging sermon, Sunday morning, Nov. 9th. He read from Job I., and preached about Job's life and the necessity of following his example in troubles.

The Bible Class, as usual, had a very large audience. Mr. Synder was in charge.

At the close of the Prayer meeting, at Alpha Hall, Mrs. Catherine Chase, of Winsted, Ct., wife of Mr. Wm. K. Chase, was admitted to the North Congregational Church, of Lynn, Mass., by baptism. She will be confirmed a member there next January and as soon as a church in Conn. is adopted she will be recommended to it by letter from the above named Church.

The following letters were not received in time for publication in the last issue of this paper:

Sept. 30, 1884.

FRIEND MR. WHITE:—

I suppose you know there has been a hearing at our Hall of charges against Mr. Holmes, especially $50, which he obtained from the Boston Deaf Mute Fund without the knowledge of the Committee, to enable him to go to the National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, with you in August, 1880. Holmes publicly admitted getting $50, and that it was through you that you wrote a fine letter to Mr. Sturgis unknown to him that he never told you to write Sturgis, that he honestly knew nothing about it until Mr. Sturgis came to his office and showed it to him, and gave him the money to go with. Now will you please favor us by stating under what representations he obtained it and by whom you were authorized to obtain the money; for as Mr. Holmes has openly declared it was your doings unknown to him and as you cannot tell your side of the story in person, we would like to hear your side of the story, which, you must admit, is fair, and you will oblige us by so doing at your earliest convenience.

Hoping this letter may reach you, I remain
Yours Truly,
GEO. C. SAWYER.

University of Deseret,
Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 9, 1884.

DEAR FRIEND:—I had hoped when I shook the dust of Boston off my shoes that I should never more be troubled with the quarrels of deaf-mutes but it seems that the high and distant Rocky Mountains could not shut them out from me. Let me say that I hope this will be the last time I shall hear of fusses among my class. Your quarreling is a disgrace, and the whole country is disgusted with the conduct of the Bostonians, and I am feeling ashamed of you all. For peace's sake, live together like brothers and sisters, not like cats and dogs.

At first, I did not feel inclined to answer your letter at all and if I alone was concerned, I certainly would not but as it concerns another who is in trouble on account of an innocent matter which originated only with myself and he had nothing to do with it. The way it happened was this. The national convention was approaching, and I had determined upon going, but there was no one else from Boston going with me. So I asked Mr. Holmes to come with me, but he said he could not afford to go so far as Cincinnati. I urged him to go as a delegate of the Boston Society as Mr. Hodgson had advised all societies to send one or more delegates, but he said he had not the necessary means. I left him, but upon my way home, the idea struck me of writing to Mr. Sturgis. I acted upon the idea at once, and wrote Mr. Sturgis a letter stating that a national convention of deaf-mutes was to come off in Cincinnati, that all societies were requested to send one or more delegates, that the Boston Society ought to have one delegate at least on account of the wealth and prominence of the Society, and lastly that Geo. A. Holmes was the best representative member or the most fitting delegate for the Society—all which are facts that none can deny. I don't pretend to give the exact words but the ideas were the same. I never received an answer from Mr. Sturgis but he went in person to Mr. Holmes and showed him my letter, asking him if he would like to go as a delegate. Upon Mr. Holmes' answering in the affirmative, Mr. Sturgis handed him a check for fifty dollars, the amount which I had suggested in my letter as the probable cost of the journey to Cincinnati and back.

If Mr. Sturgis approved it, what fault can any one possibly find with Mr. Holmes?

Yours,
HARRY WHITE.

At Young's Hotel, where, last June, on his homeward journey, Hon. James G. Blaine breakfasted, last Wednesday evening, November 12th, at five o'clock, Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee and Miss Jennie P. Leach were united in matrimony. Mr. Frisbee's pastor officiated and Rev. Mr. Packard acted as interpreter. The guests numbered about fifty, of which the deaf mutes contained nearly half. The room where the ceremony took place was very elegant. The mantlepiece had in the middle a square cushion of flowers, of white, brown, and pink colors, with ferns round it, and a monogram of E. and J. in the centre. At each side of the cushion was a plant of a rare condition. Near the corner of a mat, of white fur, in front of the chimney, where the bride and groom stood, while being united, were a series of plants. The bride wore a dress of white muslin, and a veil. The bridegroom was dressed in the conventional black.

After the introduction of the witnesses to the newly arrived Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Frisbee, and their congratulations to them, a wedding supper was given. It considered of escalloped oysters, tea, rolls, cakes and ice cream of several kinds. The most noticeable thing of the food was the ice cream made into biped and human shapes. Finally, wine was served, and, by the bride, a slice of wedding cake to each guest.

The presents, which were many, were valuable both for cost and utility.

The bride and groom left at 8:30 on a bridal tour to Providence, New Haven New York, and probably Philadelphia, and other places on the way. They expect to be absent a week.

The following distinguished deaf-mutes were present at this rare opportunity to the Boston deaf-mutes:—President (N. E. G. A.) John T. Tillinghast, Rev. P. W. Packard, (Treas. N. E. G. A.) and wife, Messrs. A. W. Orcutt and Geo. C. Sawyer and Miss Bella Flogg.

At Alpha Hall, at eight o'clock, the same evening, an interesting and useful lecture on John Wycliffe, was given by Mr. A. W. Orcutt. On account of the time being too short since he was notified of his duty to lecture, the duration was half the usual time. After this, Mr. Wm. Lynde spoke encouraging words that good lectures should hereafter takes the place of story telling.

Upon Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer's suggestion, three ladies, Miss Belle C. Flagg, Mrs. Isaac Blanchard, and Mrs. William Rudolph, were appointed to consider what would be suitable for an entertainment on December 24th.

The statement of Mr. E. W. Frisbee in the "Itemizer" of the last issue, was inaccurate. He is advised to "Look before you leap."

"A woman, who died at Bloomsburg, N. J., last Saturday, was born dumb, and never uttered a sound till the day before she died. Then she began to laugh, and laughed continually till death stopped her."—*Boston Journal, Nov.* 13.

SPECIAL:—Rev. Philo W. Packard preached a very good sermon this Sunday morning, November 16th. He read from Acts 19, a few verses, and his text and subject, was from the second verse. "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since you believed?" He showed the necessity of having the Holy Ghost every moment and every where, and to depend upon it. He also said that there is no difference in the recognition of it in ourselves as the recognition of an electric shock, and there is no doubt every person can know what he says is true or not, when he confesses its dwelling in him.

The Bible Class and Prayer meeting as usual.

The friends of Mrs William Lynde were surprised and pleased with her reappearance at Alpha Hall. She arrived home safely from the west yesterday, and is in better spirits and appearance.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes, not a subscriber, received three copies of the *Leader*, containing many incorrect stories about him.

HUB.

New York.

The official report of the recent election is complete in the Empire State, hence both parties no longer claim the presidency.

Now that the great excitement is over, business which was for the past few weeks almost at a stand still, has resumed. The deaf-mutes of Gotham and elsewhere, who before the election were unable to find employment, now have their hands full, and they seem to have gone to work with a will, as the entertainments and balls which are in store for them the coming winter are most tempting.

A few deaf-mutes were present at the grand performance and reception given to Prof. P. S. Munro by his pupils at the Lexington Ave., Opera House on Wednesday, November 12th. The dramatic performance was rather novel. It was entitled "Her Money," and though sad was very entertaining

The following is taken from the *Morning Journal* of Friday, Nov. 15:

WEDDED WITHOUT WORDS.

BOSTON, November 14.—A novel marriage ceremony was performed at Young's Hotel this after noon, the contracting parties both being deaf mutes. Miss G P. Leach, of New York, was united to Mr. E. W. Frisbee, of Everett, a son of John Frisbee, of the Charleston Navy Yard. Mr. Frisbee is an instructor of the Boston evening schools and a graduate of Columbia College The marriage rite was solemnized by Rev. Dr. Scott, of this city, and Rev. Dr. Packard, of Salem.

The ceremony was a novel affair to those present, who were unacquainted with the sign-language. The rite, as it was delivered by Rev. Mr. Scott, was very beautifully translated by Rev. Mr. Packard into the sign language. Immediately after the marriage a reception was held in the parlors of the hotel.

Mr. Albert Ballin, the deaf-mute artist, who has been abroad just three years, arrived from Antwerp, on the steamship "Nordland," on Friday noon. He left Antwerp on Nov. 1st, and his trip was just fourteen days. We own that we were wrong in our last letter in saying Mr. Ballin is the only deaf-mute who went abroad, but he is the first deaf-mute graduate of Fanwood who took a course of study in Europe. We do not know what his future plans are, but we think that he will start a studio in New York.

Report has it that Mr. Joseph H. Penrose, of Pennsylvania, is engaged to Miss Cora Moon, of Whitehall, N. Y, and that the marriage will be at no distant day.

Mr. Theodore I. Lounsbury is back again in the city. Catskil air does not agree with him, although the place suited him. He longed to be once more in deaf-mute society. Now he may be seen every Sunday, greeting his friends.

Dennis Sullivan has at last left the city, but will in a week or two be back to take in the entertainment, which will be given by the Deaf-Mute Sunday School on Thanksgiving.

Betting on the late presidential campaign was heavy among deaf-mutes. We hear of one having put up about $20 or more, and lost.

X. Y. Z.

Nov. 17, '84.

Paris annually consumes about 36,000,000 pounds of butter.

Virtue is so powerful that of herself she will, in spite of all the necromancy possessed by the first inventor, Zoroaster, come off conqueror in every severe trial, and shine refulgent in the world, as the sun shines in the heavens.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

AT Foochow a collision is feared between the French and English ships.

IN an incendiary fire at Tazewell Court House, Va., a negro girl was burned to death.

EIGHT houses were burned at Patterson, Pa., on Tuesday. Loss, $60,000.

EIGHT car loads of Maryland exhibits have left Baltimore for the New Orleans Exposition.

THIEVES entered the Texas Express Company's office at Bryan and stole $10.850 from the safe.

FIVE thousand dollars have been left to an insane patient who has been in the Dutchess County Almshouse for forty-six years.

A PASSENGER named Carr, of Paradise, Pa., leaned out of the window of the Niagara express. He was struck by a bridge support, dragged through a window and killed.

THE cholera is still seizing victims in Paris, and foreign residents of that gay city are deserting it by the wholesale. Fears are entertained that the plague may get a foothold in America.

TWO young couples in buggies were racing near Ottawa, Ont., last Monday evening when the vehicles collided, throwing the occupants out of each buggy. Miss Mollie Payne, one of the ladies, was instantly killed, and the other young lady, Miss Jamison, fatally injured.

THE President has presented, through the Department of State, a gold watch and chain to Captain T. W. Churchill, of the Canadian ship Jessie Burill, in recognition of his humane services in rescuing the crew of the American brig Jennie Morton, at sea, on the 9th of February, 1882.

GENERAL GORDON'S latest letter says his position at Khartoum is very secure and that his troops are in excellent spirits. He adds that the Mahdi regularly receives European newspapers, wherefrom he learns the movements of the British troops in Egypt. General Gordon warns the French Consul General at Cairo that the Mahdi possesses M. Herbin's cipher code and may make use of it.

AN epidemic of a fatal nature having broken out among the swine in Templeton township, in Ottawa county, Canada. Veterinary Surgeon Coleman has been instructed by the Department of Agriculture to make a personal inspection and report upon the matter with a view to ascertaining the nature of the disease and preventing its ravages.

EARLY last week Con Murphy, a desperado, escaped from jail at Helena, M. T. He is now reported to have collected a band of twenty kindred spirits, with headquarters on an island in the Missouri River, below Helena a short distance, and there they defy the officers. Their position is said to be impregnable, and the outlaws bid defiance to 500 armed men.

IMMIGRANTS from seven steamships were landed at Castle Garden in this city on Monday. Nearly two thousand people were assembled in the rotunda. Among the arrivals were eleven Arabs from Palestine. The Arabs stated that they were on their way to the City of Mexico, where they hope to find a market for a large quantity of trinkets and other merchandise.

A DISPATCH from Petersburg, Va., says that the drought of the past few months remains unbroken. In some of the upper counties springs and streams are still drying up. The drought is a great drawback to farmers, who, in consequence of the dry and hard condition of the ground, are unable to plough their lands. For more than a month the water in the city reservoirs has been so low that only one-half of the citizens have been supplied from that source, the other half being furnished from the river.

ALBERT LEIS and Edward Stamm, of Miamisburg, O., on the night of the 17th inst., attempted to play a joke upon Clinton Mayers, whom they met driving on the highway between Carrollton and Miamisburg. They approached him and demanded his money and effects. Mayers at once fired, wounding both of them. Stamm's left ear was shot off and Leis was wounded about the arm, but neither seriously. After the shooting the young men explained matters to Mayers and he took them to Miamisburg, where a physician dressed their wounds.

TWENTY-FOUR bombs were found in an unused shed in Stoke Newington, London, and fell into the hands of some boys, who used them as playthings. One of them was placed in a fire and exploded, wrecking the house. Another one exploded in the street when thrown by a boy. The bombs bore no government marks. The police recovered thirteen of them and are actively engaged in making inquiries regarding the mystery. The bombs were taken to Woolwich and will be examined to day. They are ten and a half inches in circumference. On each of them is a brass piece about the size of a half-penny, which is quite smooth and level with the outer surface of the bomb. They weigh three pounds and eleven ounces, with the exception of one, which weighs five and three-quarter pounds. They are believed to contain bullets. They were thickly covered with rust, and, judging from their appearance, it is probable that they have been buried for twenty years.

MANY of New York's wealthy residents engage in acts of charity in a becomingly modest and unostentatious manner, wholly concealed from the public's gaze. Such an event took place between twelve and one o'clock on Tuesday, at Bellevue Hospital, when Mrs. William Astor gave a dinner to the patients in honor of her daughter's (Miss Caroline Astor) marriage to Mr. Orme Wilson. It is not generally known that Mrs. Astor pursued a similar course on the occasion of the marriage of her other daughters, Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton. It has also been Mrs. Astor's custom for several years to throw a refreshing gleam of light over the sick wards of the same institution on the "Glorious Fourth" in the shape of an ice cream festival. Other kind ladies of fashion periodically make the invalids' life at Bellevue less painful and dreary by similar laudable acts; but their names are thus far generally unknown in this connection. A neat table was set in each of the forty wards. The *menu* consisted of roast turkey, with cranberry sauce, chicken fricasse, white and sweet potatoes, apple sauce, celery, the best of coffees from Park & Tilford's, a thousand white rolls, butter, ice cream and white jelly. Each table was in charge of a nurse or an orderly. Some ate heartily of the turkey and accompanying dishes, while others had to content themselves with a few spoonfuls of the nourishing broth from the chicken; but all were made happy. The daily morning census showed that the hospital contained 348 males and 238 females, making a total of 586 patients, nearly all of whom partook to some extent of the generous meal.

COLUMBUS.

Hilarious Democrats.

A SILENT SONGSTRESS.

"Venturesome."

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Another week has succeeded, quiet uneventful, but remarkable for the mildness and sunshine of its weather.

The Teachers, Association met, subject to a call by the chairman, in the Library, last Thursday evening, at half past six o'clock. After an hour of preliminary discussion upon matters of interest only to themselves, an adjournment was had until the next Thursday, when Mr. Haskins is expected to open the meeting with his subject, "Arithmetic."

It is understood that there will be no chapel entertainment on Thanksgiving evening this year. The new departure is just for a change, and one that the children will welcome, inas much as they are sure of some other kind of amusement.

In the Institution we know him as Superintendent Pratt, but at the Broad Street Congregational Church, he will henceforth be pointed out to strangers as Deacon Pratt, he having just been elected such.

Prof. A. B. Greener was very unfortunate last week, in spraining his foot so badly as to require the use of crutches for several days.

A new railroad, known as the Columbus & Cincinnati Midland Railway, has just been completed. It runs through the counties of Franklin, Pickway, across it northern corner, Madison, just inside it is southern border Fayette, Clinton, Warren, at its southern corner, Clermont, skirting northern part, and Hamilton. This makes the fourteenth in the series of railroads which enters Columbus.

The boys' basement hall has been undergoing repairs for a week. A new floor is making its appearance with a smooth surface, which will give more room for roller skating.

Miss Annie, a speaking sister of Ed J. and Mary Dundon, was married last week to a Mr. Fitzgerald.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson will be agreably surprised, and send congratulations when they hear of the great blessing that came into their home, a week ago Saturday, an eleven-pound girl.

The prospects of forming another club in this city by the Union Base Ball Association are good and taking definite shape. Dundon is about engaged for first baseman.

Football has formed the chief outdoors sport of the week with our boys.

A farewell camp-fire was given by J. M. Wells Post, G. A. R, in the honor of Rev. Edward Anderson, the commander of the Post, who has accepted a call to Norwich, Conn. Their spacious hall in the Odd Fellows' Temple was filled with the members of the Post and their wives and friends. Among the attractive entertainments there, we find the following in the *Journal* of last Friday: "Superintendent Pratt, of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, introduced Miss Sommers, one of the pupils, who recited in pantomime the 'Star Spangled Banner,' while one of the teachers sang the words to music by Miss Byers. This feature of the program was truly remarkable. The young lady's gestures, which were entirely graceful, expressed the words just as the teacher sang them, the time being perfect."

Mr. Frank Minego departed on Thursday morning last in the direction of Portsmouth, for an extended visit there and other places. We hope his sojourn will prove a pleasant as well as a beneficial one.

William T. Rose's father was summoned to New York, the 28th ult., by the sudden death of his grandmother. Her death was thought to have resulted from advanced age she was 91 years old.

Mr. W. H. H. Grigsby was surprised by a party of fourteen on the night of the 44th anniversary of his birthday, last week. He was overwhelmed with presents of appreciative worth. It was not long before he recovered himself and had things under control, ending in the serving of an oyster supper, which was enjoyed by all gathered at his house, No. 43 South 9th street.

Charles O. Geer, of Summerville, O., was recently married to a speaking lady, and they now live in London, where Mr. Geer has set up in business

Miss Mary I. Adcock who has been the guest of Mrs. J. C. Pier a week or so, left on Monday week for Sullivan, Sullivan Co., Ind.

Last week Ed T. King, accompanied by a gentleman friend, attended the dime show recently opened in this city and reported a time full of interest there.

We all ought to be careful when we make a venture in anything, but no one needs to be too careful in buying "The Venture," now so firmly established in the public estimation. Here another pen testifies to its worth:

Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,
Columbus, November 4, 1884

"The Venture," a volume of poems by Miss Angie Fuller, should be read by every person who loves poetry and desires to know what one can do who is deprived of the sense of hearing. The money spent last summer in the purchase of 40 copies for distribution among the older pupils of our Institution, I regard as good investment.

AMASA PRATT, Supt.

Trustee Scott was in the city and at the Institution on Saturday last. The full board meets this week, probably on Wednesday.

A SMALL BLAZE.

An alarm from the Deaf and Dumb Asylum about 7:40 last evening, called the Fire Department to the corner of Oak street and Washington avenue, near which a straw bed-tick in the house occupied by a colored man named Jacob Brown, was on fire. The chemical quickly subdued the miniature blaze, the damage not exceeding $10. The house was owned by William Scott, and stands just east of Everett's grocery. While on the way to the fire the horses attached to the Gay street chemical fell near the corner of Town and Fifth streets and received some bad bruises. None of the firemen were hurt.—*Sunday News, 16th inst.*

The Clionia Society, of this Institution, had a distinguished gentleman from abroad for a lecture last Saturday evening. It was Rev. A. W. Mann, who selected for his theme "Washington Irving."

The brick work of the Broad street sewer, from the River of Fifth street, was completed Saturday, connection being made at Fifth street with the basin built by the State about forty years ago to secure drainage for the Deaf and Dumb Institution.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Neuner, of Circleville, at the post office in this city last Saturday noon.

The *Sunday News* has it that "Officer Clifford last night arrested two deaf and dumb boys, whom he found at the Union Depot. He thought they were the runaway boys from Pittsburgh, but on discovering his mistake had them taken to the asylum."

Rev. Mr. Mann was invited to occupy the chapel stage for a Sabbath lecture, this (Sunday) morning. Although not expecting this call, Mr. Mann was nevertheless ready with something, and the stage slate revealed the subject, written in bold letters —"Self-respect." The direct and earnest manner in which the reverend gentleman handled his subject, bristling with many good points, kept the pupils wide awake and attentive. Nearly all the non-resident teachers honored the occasion with their presence.

A part of the school, C floor, attended the Episcopal Sunday services conducted by Mr Mann, in the afternoon

Prof. Haskins had quite an audience in the evening, at the Methodist Church.

Rev. Mr. Gallaudet did not come this time, as we had been led to believe he would. We hope he will come some time later.

Miss Alice Prouty is back home again from two weeks' visit out of the city.

Since the great election day, we have been favored with a sort of Indian summer weather. It looks as though we will have a mild winter this year.

We will drop our next letter in the new temporarily engaged post office building on Third street, which will be occupied this week, Saturday, 22 I

NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN.

The Unique Celebration of a Silver Wedding by Deaf-Mutes.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

One of the happiest gatherings of the season was the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Williamson, at Gravesend, L. I., which occurred November 3, 1884. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson are deaf mutes, and are graduates of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, New York City, which is under the charge of Dr. I. L. Peet There were present about twenty deaf-mutes, most of whom were graduates of the above institution. Among the number were Mrs. Gallaudet, a lady of great culture; Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Miss Blauvelt, Miss Prudence Lewis, Miss Sattie Howard, Mr. Moses Heyman, Mrs. Moses Smith, Mrs. Sip, Mr. and Mrs. Carlin, Mr. and Mrs. McDougal. There were also thirty or more of the relatives and neighbors of Mr. Williamson present, among whom were Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. A. P. Stockwell and wife, of Gravesend; Mr and Mrs. C. S. Stryker, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Battersby, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Williamson, Justice J. Stryker and wife, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Voorhees, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobus Voorhees, Mrs. Garreston, Miss Agnes Lake, and others.

Among the happiest of all present apparently were the mutes. It might almost be said that the house rang with their merry laughter, and was filled with the hum of their happy voices as they chatted together in the full appreciation of the social enjoyment of the occasion. It was intensely interesting to watch them, as with rapid and graceful movements they expressed in their wonderful sign language the thoughts they wished to convey. It was many times suggested that priceless blessings had been conferred upon them by this invention which has lifted them out of their silent and lonely life into a new world of social and domestic enjoyment. All honor and success to the institution which is doing so much for the accomplishment of this end. At an early hour of the evening the guests were invited to the table, which was spread with a feast worthy the occasion. Rev. A. P. Stockwell was called upon to make a short prayer and ask a blessing, which was given to the mutes in their own language by Dr. Gallaudet as soon as it was spoken. After speeches of congratulation were made by Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. A. P. Stockwell and Mr. Carlin, a deaf-mute artist, the latter made a happy comparison of their married life and their journey to the Better Land with the pilgrimage of Christian and Christina, his wife, from the city of Destruction to the Celestial City, and also a touching allusion to Mr. W.'s mother, who for fifteen years has been a helpless invalid. These speeches were translated with wonderful facility by Dr. Gallaudet so that all could understand. After this the evening was given up to social pleasure. A parlor game was played by the mutes, which furnished the spectators much amusement and seemed to be full of mirth and enjoyment to those who participated.

Mr. and Mrs. Williamson were married twenty-five years ago in the Deaf Mute Church, New York, by Dr. Gallaudet and many of those present at their silver wedding were also at their marriage a quarter of a century ago.

At a seasonable hours the guests departed, leaving behind them their kindest wishes for the further happiness of those in whose honor they had assembled, and carrying with them a most delightful impression of the evening's entertainment.

From Minnesota.

At last! Uncle Sam again breathes freely. Since last July our country has almost been drowned with the floods of political eloquence, which has heated the land from north to south, east to west. Our newspapers have been filled with columns of verbiage—Republican, Democrat, Independent and Prohibitionist, with a mite for Belva for whom "Sabin" intended to vote, have had tremendous innings. We can now take up a morning paper and peruse the events of a day without lighting on an invective of political handicraft. What we say may be partly true at any rate, and the country can rest assured that very soon the political centre of gravity will convene at Washington to rule this country, no matter who is President. Only one of the Minnesota Institution teachers voted. The rest stood on the other side of the fence with arms akimbo and a sort of Oscar Wilde air, feeling that neither candidate was fit to receive one solitary vote. This may be a bad way to do one's duty to the laws that protect us, but we firmly believe that the position of Professors and teachers in a State Institution would justify them in letting politics severely alone. Now we will drop politics and write something to interest those of our brethren at home who scramble for the JOURNAL every Monday morning, when it comes up with our mail.

Prof. and Mrs. Noyes were at Mr. and Mrs. Washburn's reception in Minneapolis last Tuesday, it was a great society event—fifteen hundred guests were present, and it is said not one regret was sent in, the one man who intended to send in regrets, made up his mind to go at the last moment, so all were there.

We have suffered the misfortune to be left without gas for two days recently, and as a substitute we used what old lamps could be gathered up on the spur of the moment, supplemented with wax candles, that would do better service whittled upon a dancing floor than as a shining light, we were not very well supplied with lamps, etc., when the gas gave out, and as a consequence the building was rummaged from attic to basement for "that lamp the girls of '79 laid by somewhere."

Last week Mr. and Mrs. Green returned missionaries from Turkey, spent a day here as guests of Prof. and Mrs. Noyes. In the chapel, we were treated to a short lecture of christianity in that heathen country. Mrs. Noyes was dressed up as a Turkish lady with her face veiled, and astonished us all by making a neat little speech, more than we could expect from a live Turk. All of our pupils expressed a desire to go to Turkey as missionaries, when they were told that deaf-mutes in that country were considered subjects for mad houses and not for education and refinement.

There was a meeting of our Board of Directors last week. Gov. Hubbard was present. They made no tour of the buildings, but simply took their dinner here, and went back to town. The Legislature will meet soon, then we will have an inspection committee.

Miss Hattie Hale made a short visit to her mother here last week. She is teaching elocution in a college in Mankato, Minn.

Mr. Kelly treated the pupils to a lecture on Saturday, Nov. 8th. Subject—Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Foot-Ball is all the rage among our boys now, and if we are to judge the interest manifested in it by the number of bruised shins and sprains, we can still speak in praise of the healthy exercise.

Joseph De Curtius, one of our old time graduates, is a prosperous barber in Stillwater, Minn.

John Mann, who graduated from the Minnesota School, is a prosperous farmer in Caledonia, Minn.

Michael O'Reilly, who was once the Samson of the Minnesota School, is following his trade as a cooper in a quiet way at Wabasha, Minn.

Leon H. Lefevre, of Spring Valley, Minn., is a No. 1 printer. He learned the trade at the Minnesota School.

Mr. Samuel E. Stickney, of Winona, Minn., has got his life insured. He works in a saw mill, amid dangers and flying stray boards, and needed a policy. SABIN.

Have the courage to "cut" the most agreeable acquaintance you have when you are convinced that he lacks principle. "A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities," but not with his vices.

CINCINNATI.

A New Acquisition

THE GREAT SUSPENSE

Social Gossip.

(From our Cincinnati Correspondent.)

We are happy to announce that Frank C. Christman, the well-known correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL from Louisville, Ky., has come to Porkopolis, where he will reside in the future. The paper on while he worked in Louisville was removed to this city, and Christman accompanied it. He will make a valuable acquisition to the Cincinnati deaf mute community.

James M. Byrns, who had been absent from Cincinnati for several years past, is heard from. He is a tobacco planter near Elizaville, Fleming County, Ky., and he is coming to the city with his crop in a few weeks.

That "Frank Berne," reported by "F. C." as being in Louisville a few weeks ago, proved to be no less a mute than Tony Byrne, an old Cincinnati boy. Tony, stick to your own name.

At the funeral of Mr. Bowman Smith, a prominent speaking young man of Central Kentucky, at Lexington last Sunday, Capt. Robert H. King acted as one of the pall-bearers.

Mrs. F. Smithson and daughter, of Hamilton, O., were visiting the family of Mr. Joseph H. Vance two Sundays ago.

Mrs. Sarah Hils has nearly recovered the sight of her eye, which was seriously injured a few weeks ago.

Franz Wolnitzek, the intelligent German mute, has secured a good place in a large shoe factory on Pearl Street, and is happy. He is getting Americanized rapidly.

It is reported that Davis and his traveling harem, are in the city.

The suspense is over. Cleveland is our next President. Last week is a week which will never be forgotten in politics. Every night each party claiming victory and yelling in turn. Tin horns were in full blast, and many people envied mutes, and wished themselves to be mutes till the question was settled. At last the noble, and game rooster, which got licked in every presidential election, and once euchred for twenty-four, has its claws on the White House this time.

Just before the election, a prominent mute of decided Republican proclivities offered to bet from $2 to $10 on the election of Blaine. Mute Democrats were not disposed to cover it till a bold mute Democrat from Lick Run, was willing to bet against Blaine, but, alas, he did not bring cash along with him. The Republican would not accept his word—money to be put up on spot, and consequently no bet was made. Now the election is over, the Republican mute is thankful to luck that the Lick Run mute did not bring money.

MERCURY.

11-14-'84.

BROOKLYN AND NEW YORK.

It was with indescribable feelings—feelings of awe, perhaps—that last Wednesday evening, 12th inst., we climbed the stairs leading to the room of the Brooklyn Society in Tuttle's Building. As we climbed, the feeling grew upon us, for we noticed the building was honey combed with lodge room innumerable of I. O. O. F. and Freemasons. We had never been to a pound party, and had a dim far distant idea that it had some connection with a dog pound, or that they had impounded several of the goats, belonging to the societies in the building, and were going to auction them off to the highest bidder. And we also expected to see the massive forms of several butchers, preparing to carry off the animals as soon as knocked down. We climbed, and at last got to the landing where we were informed the Brooklyn Society held sway. We rapped at the first door we came to. In an instant, a small, round panel was slid back, and an eye which emitted a fiendish gleam was glued to the opening. To say we were startled, was putting it mildly. We saw the interior of the room, and noticed several solemn-looking men sitting in a row against the wall. Before we could see more the panel was slid back, and the door opened just wide enough to let a mosquitoe slip through. By instinct, we understood that the "thing" on the other side of the door was interrogating us. We informed that individual we were in search of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes. The fiendish eye gleamed out a moment, and as the door was slammed, we had an idea that we saw in the far distance a goat galloping across the horizon of our view, and that a young man was doing his best to keep his seat on the goat's back. But as our understanding was somewhat confused it may have been only imagination. At the head of the hall we saw a ray of light coming from a similar panel. The panel was open. We decided to investigate. Looking through, we saw we had struck the right place. As we were preparing to take an inventory of the room, the door was opened, and we were ushered inside, we looked in vain for the goats, the butchers, etc., but saw on a long table several packages of various sizes and shapes. These we were informed constituted the gay and festive "pound." It was supposed that each and every package by itself weighed exactly a pound, no more or no less.

"What's inside?" we inquired.

In an instant, we saw we had made an unpardonable blunder. We learned that nobody knew what was inside of them. Some supposed they contained gold watches, diamonds, silk dresses; others who had a wide imagination, figured up that some might contain some upright piano, a team of horses and a carriage, or perhaps a block of brown-stone houses.

Every now and then, a lady or gentleman dropped in, and placed a package, supposed to weigh exactly a pound on the table. Great excitement prevailed as to who would get the block of brown stone houses. Others said they would be content with the $500 diamond ring said to be somewhere in the mass of packages.

At nine o'clock P.M., Chas. M. Green mounted a chair, and the auction began. The excitement rose to fever heat as Frank Klingman deposited sixty cents as being the highest bidder. As he opened the package to draw out the expected gold watch, the excitement was tremendous. As the contents were displayed the excitement sank to zero. The package contained about a pound of sweet crackers.

One young lady felt sure she had the horses and carriage, when she expended forty cents on a big round package. She blushed as she prepared to draw out the coachman by the collar, and upon opening the package, she was some what startled to find that somehow the whole turn out had become a bright red pumpkin.

G. L. Reynolds awoke to the state of things, when another substantial looking package was held up. He led the bidding and carried it off with a smile which betokened he had secured a soft thing. Contents—a head of cabbage.

Mr. Hoffman, one of the pilgrims from New York, captured two pairs of shoes, one pair of an infant and another pair for a child just beginning to walk, at about one eighth their value. As Mr. Hoffman has recently become "a daddy," he is one of those who profited by the sale

Figs, candy, flour, rice, starch, crackers, prunes, pound cakes, bags of salt, dates, etc., etc., were knocked down for fabulous sums. But when the last package had been knocked down, and the diamonds, gold watches, horses and carriages, and row of brown stone houses had not appeared, every one left satisfied with the evening's fun, believing that the eccentricities going on in the next room had somehow bewitched the packages with the foregoing result.

Deaf-mutes were present from all parts of Brooklyn, New York and Morrisania.

The Amateur performance to be given by the Catholic Sunday School in the College Hall of St. Francis Xavier, 16th st. bet. 5th and 6th aves, next Thursday, promises to be a surprise to those who attend. The deaf-mutes belonging to this Sunday School all belong to the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, and success is assured. Though the play will be chiefly in signs, several parts will be greatly enjoyed by hearing and speaking people, especially the singing by the Hampton (Ham-town) College students. Deaf-mutes, who are undecided where to spend Thanksgiving evening would do well to attend as they can see a first class entertainment for a small price.

The ball of the Brooklyn Society draws nigh. Everything that can contribute to make the affair a success is being done. Dr. I. L. Peet will be on hand, so will Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. The Masonic Temple, where the affair is to be held, is a short distance from their rooms. It can be easily reached from the New York ferries.

The Gallaudet Club drops into second place as regards date. Its affairs comes off on December 9th the evening, preceding Thomas Hopkins Gallandet's birthday. It is proposed to make it "one of the most magnificent and enjoyable ever given by deaf-mutes. Prominent instructors of the deaf will be present." So the advertisement reads. E. A. Hodgson holds the reins of this affair, and the committee are working hard to make it what they intend it to be.

TENNESSEE.

Madame Rumor has it that the engagement of a well-known mute lady of the "Lofty City," Knoxville, to a speaking man of the same place, has been declared off.

Frank Walker, who is traveling with a "Magic Lantern Show," is now in Mississippi. He writes that he is reaping a rich harvest.

H. H. French, who gave up his place at horse collar making in Chattanooga last month, and went to Knoxville to accept a job, returned after an absence of only three days. He reported trade dull there, and a number of the mutes that were employed in the collar manufactories there, have been suspended. He says he prefers to reside in Chattanooga.

Mr. Osce Roberts, late of Birmingham, Ala., now located at Anniston, Ala., wrote to the writer of this that his business prospects there are very flattering, and he says he is very much delighted and in love with his new residence—only intimated that the place is rather dull for him.

The report circulated some time ago that Mrs. Lillie Allison, *nee* Miss Lillie Shaw, was dead, was a mistake, so says the *Silent Observer*.

While Mrs. Mollie Groesbeck, *nee* Miss Mollie Sykes, was sojourning in California, some weeks ago, some sneak thieves broke into her house, in San Antonio, Texas, and rifled it of some valuables. Her friends were sorry to hear of this, for it will be remembered that her husband died a short time ago, after a wedlock of a few months.

It is reported that Marshall Hinnians, formerly a pupil of the Knoxville Deaf and Dumb School, has recently entered the Deaf and Dumb School of Austin, Texas. Since he left the Tennessee Deaf and Dumb School several years ago, he has been going from place to place, working in printing offices, until he reached Texas.

THE NEWARK SOCIETY.

The Newark Deaf-Mutes held their meeting, November 13th, in Rector St. Hall, President D. J. Ward in the chair.

Assisstant Secretary Charles Jastram in place of Secretary Bailey, absent.

Twenty-four answered to their names.

The President went into Executive Session to transact an important matter.

Pres. Ward addressed the members in relation to the Dramatic Entertainment, and that it was reported to him the project is too expensive and a burden to the society. After some discussion among the members, it was resolved to drop the project.

Vice-President McDougal offered a motion that new members should pay an admission fee of ten cents during the debating and lecture nights. The motion was seconded by Thomas R. Stewart. Carried.

The President declared the debating open on the subject, "Is life worth living?" and called Charles Lawrenz, Jr., to the platform on the Affirmative Side, which was applauded after the finish. John P. Cotter, better known as the funniest man in town, took the Negative Side, and made a stirring hit to the delight of the audience. The remainder of the other debators took part in the discussion on different topics, which resulted in favor of the Affirmative.

There was some talk of resuming the ball in place of the entertainment, yet no decision was reached.

The President made an eloquent speech in strong terms in relation to a presentation of an address of welcome to S. P. Cornelius, of New York. He, therefore, appointed Chas. Lawrenz, Walter McDougal and Thomas R. Stewart, as Committee to draft the presentation.

A. H. Bousfield moved to adjourn, and seconded by W. McDougal. Put and carried. R. T. BAILEY,
Secretary.

"DEAF AND DUMB."

A woman, apprently about forty years of age, attired in black and passably good looking, entered the sitting room of a downtown hotel yesterday and handed printed cards to several of the guests. She received a nickel from a few and a dime from others. One of the guests looked hard at the woman. When she had passed out he opened his mouth and said, mournfully:—"I don't care a cent for a dime or a dollar when it is properly bestowed; but that 'deaf and dumb' woman reminds me of one whom I met at Knoxville, Tenn., at the Atkins House, in 1870. I had some business to transact there, and I noticed a young woman writing on a slip of paper to the hotel clerk. They were carrying on a flirtation, I supposed. I was to start on the train in a few moments for Morristown, Tennessee, and learned that the young woman was deaf and dumb, and was from Macon, Georgia, and was on her way to Washington in search of work in one of the Government departments. She had a letter in her possession from the superintendent of a Southern Railroad asking "all conductors to pass Ada St Clair" over the various lines. While on the cars, she passed through, handing to passengers a letter purporting to have been written in her behalf by a prominent railroad man, stating that the young woman was deaf and dumb, destitute, &c. Out of pity I gave her $10, and regretted my inability to give more.'"

"I wrote on the margin of a newspaper to the young woman that I was going to Washington myself in a day or two, and, as I had some influence there would endeavor to obtain her a position in one of the departments."

"She wrote on the counter edge of the paper, 'All right.'"

"A few days later I was in Washington. I called at the Continental Hotel, on Pennsylvania avenue, having received a despatch stating that Ada St. Clair was there, and per her request forwarding her a money order for $25, and the genial proprietor, when he learned of my mistaken sympathy, said:—'There was a young woman here who represented herself as deaf and dumb. But she was an impostor. I was willing to give her board for a week or so for nothing. But on the third day of her arrival, while my parlors were filled with guests, one of my lady guests, the wife of a treasury official, made some remark about the "deaf and dumb" woman. The latter was apparently excited and heard the remark—though "deaf and dumb"—and springing to her feet cried out. "You're a liar." The woman screamed—some of them fainted. The men rose and the parlor was soon deserted. I gave Ada St. Clair notice to quit my house and gave her a receipted bill. She did so. She must have swindled hundreds of people."—*N. Y. Evening Telegram, Nov.* 10.

ST. LOUS.

The Agony Over.

TWO LECTURES BY REV. JOB TURNER.

MISCELLANEOUS SQUIBS.

(From our St. Louis Correspondent.)

Everyone in St. Louis, as elsewhere, big and little, had the political too bad for any medicine, short of their favorite's success, to cure. The excitement was intense when it was first thought the "Empire State" was in doubt, and when it was ascertained Cleveland had the "persimmons" beyond any chance of lose, the Democrats (of which this city has a big majority) celebrated their success on a a grand scale in various parts of town, but by far the largest parade and finest display of fireworks was given on Saturday of election week within a short distance of the Deaf-Mute Club's new location, and the members were assembled for their regular meeting, but spent a good while viewing the spectacle before they felt like turning their attention to business.

Rev. Job. Turner favored our silent community with two of his usually good lectures during the week. The The first was to have been given on Wednesday, the 12th inst., at the Young Men's Christian Association parlors, but all these happening to be engaged for that time, the room of the deaf-mute club was placed at Rev. Turner's disposal and was comfortably filled with a goodly number of St. Louis' best mutes. The lecture was on the advantage of having a good education and the importance of the bible as a help in attaining it. Great interest was manifested by all in the lecture. Thursday evening, Job Turner delivered another lecture in one of the Young Men's Christian Association parlors to fully fifty mutes on religious topics, and during the hour and a half it lasted, said a good many things the mutes will do well to lay to heart. Before leaving town he collected the names, addresses, cause of deafness and at what age it occurred of all present at the lectures, with the object in view of refuting Prof. Bell's statement that marriage among deaf-mutes is the most fruitful cause of the increase of deaf-muteism. That such a statement is absurd, it is hardly necessary to say, and we are acquainted with a score of deaf-mute couples who have children not one of whom are deaf.

The Deaf-Mute Club has changed its location (as all have probably noticed last week). Their new room is as snug and comfortable as it is possible to be, and the street and locality the best in the city. The club will have a boom after this, and have several plans for the entertainment of the mutes in prospective, so this coming winter may be counted on as an enjoyable one in a social and intellectual way.

Ashbel Merrell (always considered a loyal Democrat heretofore) cast his vote for J. G. Blaine and "Yaller Dog" McLean, election day, much to our surprise; but it transpires that Ashbel's old man had his eye on him and wanted him to vote for the (lately deceased) "grand old party," or cut him off with a "shilling" should he vote the other way. Ashbel is claiming he always favored Cleveland now.

W. E. Guss was, to our knowledge, the only mute who voted the Blaine ticket straight of his own free will. He stubornly maintained the "only James" would be the ruler of this great country, till this evening when he sorrowfully owned up he was "out in the cold" to the extent of two new hats pledged in a rash moment to the Cleveland men.

Hugh P. Lamb comes out on top as usual, and has won a roll of greenbacks large enough to go housekeeping on, as one wistful engaged young man said; also two fine hats, and feels as happy as it is possible to be.

John H. Wolf also smiles sweetly, as he got a little on Cleveland too, and his only regret is that it is not enough, for we had better not say what till our life is insured.

It is said Henry McCamley is happy over the Democrats' success also, but to what extent he is silent as the sphynx.

Miss Celia Heffernan, one St. Louis most charming girls, has gone to Ohio on a visit to relatives; the exact place we are not sure of, but will find out soon, though it is near Cincinnati. Several young men look as if they had been to a funeral since her departure; but hang on to the hope they won't have long to wait.

Miss Martha Bailey leaves town Monday, for a brief stay with her numerous friends in Fulton, Mo. No lady in the city is more highly thought of, and many mutes will remember her kindness to them for long years to come.

Joe Schraudner with a brand new suit and high soup dish hat, claims the dude honors the city. Dudes are always termed "slims," and as Joe is tall and lathy, we award him the honors over his heavy weight competitors.

Rev. J. H. McFarland is down for a lecture and sermon next week, and a good many who have not seen him yet will be there this time.

No more till next time.

JIM JAMS.

FANWOOD.

Dr. Carson's Successor.

PROF. JONES' LECTURE, AND OTHER NOTES.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The first class boys have organized a new base ball club. They selected G. T. Weller as captain and manager, W. H. Flanagan, Treasurer; C. Thompson, Secretary; and Schmidt, Mull and Jourdan as the Directors. They wish to challenge a nine from any other class for $1.50 aside. The players are Sinclair, 1b; McConnell, lf; Flanagan, rf; Schmidt, 2b; Mull, 3b; Weller c; Thompson, p; Mitchell, cf; and Jourdan, ss.

David Wood, of Virginia, is the guest of Mrs. Henry. David was obliged to quit attending college in Washington, Pa., on account of his eyes, and is receiving treatment under Dr. Agnew, of this city.

Messrs. Durian and Rose held the attention of the Peet Literary Society last Friday evening. "A heroic man" was the subject of the former's lecture, and "The Press in Politics," of the latter's essay.

Dr. S. H. Weston, while driving in the vicinity of the Institution last Friday had a narrow escape from a total wreck of his buggy.

Miss Maria Croak, member of the High Class and Director of the Jam Club, arrived last week.

Anthony Capelli and the writer attended the Annual Dramatic Entertainment and Reception tendered to Prof. P. S. Munro, at the Lexington Opera House last Wednesday evening. Mr. Capelli is employed in his printing office and manipulates the keys thereof.

Miss Georgie Decker spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Brooklyn.

John C. Miller witnessed a stabbing affray in Pell Street one afternoon last week.

Foot-ball and walking on stilts have taken a strong hold on the boys in majority, but all this cannot lessen the adherence which Frank Penrose manifests towards his bicycle.

Prof. W. G. Jones drew a large attendance in the chapel last Saturday evening, when he delivered in thrilling and graphic sign-language the play entitled "Called Back." When the limit of time in chapel reached he had to stop his discourse unfinished, but promised, with consent, to finish his story next Saturday evening. A vote of thanks was moved, and several hundred hands went up almost involuntarily in response.

The following item was taken from the New York *World* of Sunday, and relates to the father of Arthur L. Thomas, of Catskill, N. Y., and a class of '84 graduate of Fanwood.

"Major A. W. Thomas, Ex Postmaster of Catskill, and proprietor of the Central House Saloon, committed snicide this morning by shooting a pistol ball of the largest calibre into his head. He was a Veteran Union Soldier, having enlisted as a Sergeant of Company F, one hundred and twentieth New York volunteers, in August, 1862. He was promoted to be lieutenant and captain and was breveted major for gallant conduct."

Mrs. Peet, wife of the Principal, and her daughter Bessie, have returned to New York, from Dunkirk, for the winter.

Prof. E. H. Currier and Mr. W. S Crittenden visited the Idiot Asylum in Syracuse, N. Y., last week, which is superintended by Dr. Carson. They say they witnessed some of the most curious and irregular shapes of humanity they ever laid their eyes on.

Clerk Greenleaf is the champion chess player in the Institution.

James H. Caton, the blind mute student, will be kindly piloted by Mr. Ira Tyler up to Ulster County next Saturday.

Charles W. Stowell, of Buffalo, N.Y., wishes to congratulate Henry Stengele on taking upon himself a wife.

Dr. Knickerbocker has been selected by the Board of Directors to fill the vacancy caused by Dr. Carson's resignation. He will enter upon his duties the 25th of this month. He is the son in-law of an old friend of Dr. Peet.

Mrs. William Porter desires to convey to the officers and pupils of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, her heartfelt thanks for the beautiful floral tribute, which was contributed by them as a mark of affectionate respect to the memory of her lamented husband, and begs to assure all her friends at the Institution of her deep appreciation of the expressions of sympathy which they have shown towards her in this her time of bereavement.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee, of Boston, accompanied by his happy bride, whose name before marriage was Miss Leach, and educated at Fanwood, made the Institution one of the objects of their wedding tour last Monday.

Mr. J. C. Miller, of North Carolina and a member of the High Class, says that there was a large conflagration in his town, and among the houses consumed by the devouring element was the drug store belonging to his father. It was covered with insurance.

Several of those connected with the Institution, think of going to Newark to attend the lecture given by Prof. Jones to-day (Thursday), at the Newark Deaf-Mute Society.

AQUILA.

CANADA.

DEAR JOURNAL:—None of us of the Mackay Institution have written you a letter this term, and somebody must make a start. I purpose being the first to give you some items of news from your Canadian friends.

School opened on September 10th, with almost every one in his place; since then we have been studying hard at our lessons, and working hard at our trades. I think I have a talent for carpentry, but I prefer being a draughtsman. Miss McGann, the Superintendent of our Institute, told us that Miss McDonald, of Toronto, will send her ten dollars at Xmas for two first prizes for good conduct. We are all candidates, and I only hope I may be one of the successful ones. We have a new horse, a carriage, and a spring cart. Are we not lucky to have an opportunity to learn to drive! Some of us go out with it every day. We have a new gymnasium in the playroom for exercising; and also we have each a new lacrosse. I am appointed as assistant drawing master. Our annual meeting comes off early next month, in the Synod Hall.

We received a letter from our former Principal lately. He is doing well in California, as a fruit grower. We wish him good luck.

There is considerable talk here about the approaching carnival. We expect a grand time. Two deaf men from England visited us lately. Mr. Charles Wilson, a highly educated deaf gentleman, has quit work in the *Witness* Office as a wood engraver, and is now settled in Toronto. We miss him.

Master Frank Wiggett, our best articulator, has been obliged to leave school on account of bad health. We hope he may return soon.

From a pupil,
CHARLES MEECH.

MACKAY INST., MONTREAL, Nov. 11, '84.

Prepare For December 4th.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes will have a ball on December 4th, 1884, at Masonic Temple, Corner Grand street and Seventh street, Brooklyn, E. D. Tickets admitting gentleman and lady, 50 cents. Single ladies' tickets, 25 cents. The Society's birthday is on December 4th; Dr. I. L. Peet's birthday is on December 4th; and the Fanwood school was removed from its old site at Fiftieth street to its present site on December 4th, 1856. A combination and a few attractions will be added to the programme. R. E. Sause will furnish the music. Supper will be served at 50 cents and $1.00 each. Take Greenpoint ferry, then horse car to Grand street and you will find the hall; take Houston street ferry or Grand street ferry, and you will reach Grand street and then find the hall. Take Fulton Ferry and then horse car to Grand street, and you find the hall. Horse cars pass the hall all night for New York. For further particulars see programme out soon; or address the Chairman at the NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE LEADER Office, No. 151 Conselyea Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. A. BOND, Chairman,
JACOB SWARTZ,
WM. D. FREY.
} *Committee of Arrangements.*

W. A. BOND, ESQ., CHAIRMAN, ETC.:

DEAR SIR:—It gives me great pleasure to accept your polite invitation to attend the celebration of the first anniversary of the organization of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes on the 4th of December, 1884.

To meet the many graduates of the Institution, who will be present on that occasion would be, in itself, a source of great gratification, but when to this is added to their proposal to show their affection to their *Alma Mater* by commemorating, at the same time, the removal of her seat to Washington Heights on the 4th of December, 1856, and their personal recognition of myself as their lifelong friend, on the recurrence of the day of my birth on the 4th of December, 1824, I could not forego the opportunity you afford me if I would, and I would not if I could. Thanking you for the courtesy and kindness which have prompted your action and that of those you represent. I am,

Very truly and respectfully yours,
ISAAC LEWIS PEET.

Address by President W. G. Pownall on "The Brooklyn Society."
Address by Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet on "The Deaf and Dumb Institution."
Address by Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet on "Dr. Peet's Birthday."
Address by Rev. John Chamberlain on "The Guild of Silent Workers."
Address by Dr. Rev. Anson T. Colt on "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes."
Address by Mr. E. A. Hodgson on "The Deaf-mute Press."
Address by Thos. F. Fox on "The Fanwood Literary Association."
Mr. A. A. Barnes will speak on "The Gallaudet Club."
Address by Presidents of mute societies who are present.

It is the determination of the Committee to allow only one hour for the speeches and in order to save the time the speakers are expected to use very brief remarks.

Prof. Isaac T. Bunce will act as Floor Manager.

Dr. Peet has never been made the recipient of any gift from the mute graduates, and the Committee has requested several gentlemen to act as a committee to collect sufficient money to purchase an elegant present and show their love for Dr. Peet by presenting it to him on the 4th of December.

Apples may be stored in pits like potatoes, and if kept dry and frost-proof will come out in fine condition in the spring. It is a fact, however, that apples thus stored decay more rapidly when removed from the pits than similar fruit stored in a dry-house cellar with an even temperature, only a few degrees above the freezing point. When apples are kept in pits for the spring market they should be shipped as soon as possible after being removed, and not to a very distant city. Pitted apples will need frequent assorting when exposed for sale. The apple crop this year is heavy, and only the best fruit should be stored in any manner. Let it be remembered that fruit keeps best in a dry, cool and dark room. Pits are inexpensive, and if well made, not large, the fruit separated from the earth by straw, and when opened quickly marketed, there need be no great loss of fruit.—*American Agriculturist.*

To Superintendents and Principals.

The following telegram from Gen. Eaton explains itself:

"WASHINGTON, D C., Nov. 8, 1884.
"*J. R. Dobyns, Supt., Jackson, Miss.*,
"Transportation, installation and case furnished free for exhibits of Deaf and Dumb, and seventy-five dollars to aid commissioner.
"JNO. EATON."

It is to be hoped every Institution and all deaf-mutes outside of Institutions will do something for this department. Send on whatever you have of interest and direct to Deaf-Mute Department, W. I. C. C. Exposition, New Orleans, La. It has been formally announced that the Exposition will not opened till December 16th. Be sure and send something.

J. R. DOBYNS,
For Committee.

JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 10, '84.

Connubial Bliss.

"There it is again, my dear. It is really discouraging!" said Jones.

"Well, what is the matter now?" asked the better half.

"Why, Smith went West three years ago, took up some land at the junction of two rivers, and a letter received from him this morning says that he sold it last week for $800,000."

"Well what of that? why, does that discourage you?"

"Why! Why, he and I both wanted you, and if we were both rejected we were going West together. He lost you and won nearly a million, while I won you and failed for two millions. See?"

"Yes, dear, you have paid dearly for your whistle. But you thought I was worth more than the wealth of the Indies when you married me, and we've spent but a small portion of it since."

"That's so, and if the remainder was in bankable funds it would soon go with that gone before. 'Nothing save, nothing have,' is reversed here, for I have saved you and have less than nothing."

"Jones, that's a lie, and you know it. You have saved me and have nine children and seven thousand creditors, and if that's nothing you'd better let me manage this family for a few years."

And this is connubial bliss.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Fashion Notes.

Buttons are things of fine art nowadays.

Satin is the favorite material for evening dress.

Drapery worn over trained skirts is looped high.

Corduroy and ribbed materials of all sorts are in favor.

Silk serge is the fashionable stuff for children's dresses.

Embroidery appears on every kind of fabric and all sorts of garments.

Feathers and ostrich plumes are favorite garniture for the new bonnets.

Brocade wraps are made quite short and with modified dolman sleeves.

Astrakhan is one of the most fashionable trimmings for outdoor wraps and suits.

School girls' hats are smaller than those worn by their elder sisters in New York society.

Newmarkets are made with full backs to accommodate the prevailing style of tournure.

Among new things in jewelry are earrings and brooches of iron pyrites set in solid silver.

A Paris-made bonnet, small in size with full satin linings and narrow satin strings, is called "Baby."

The newest dress-buttons have hooks at the back, and are provided with an eye with which to fasten them.

Leading shapes in round hats are the turban and the English walking hat with tapering crown and brim narrow at the back.

All classes of dress goods are designed to be made up in combinations excepting those for tailor-made suits and the plain velvets.

Some English costumes have four very small tucks set close to the hem of the skirt and falling upon the knife pleating which borders it.

Braided chenille and felt bonnets and hats are among the new fancies. The chenille or felt is braided like reed straw and the effect is pretty.

Scotch linseys are cut in pronounced bright stripes, too bright for an outside dress, but just right for a Balmoral skirt to wear in cold weather.

Parisian ladies vary their neckwear by using a piece of white crepe lisse dotted with colors, carlessly tied in front, and secured with a lace pin.

A pretty fashion is to have the lace filling in the space of a low cut dress caught by very narrow gross grain ribbons tied in numberless little loops.

A pretty style is to cover the brim of a bonnet with the loops of shaded chenille and gold thread, and the ornaments are flowers with shaded chenille foliage.

Waistcoasts with embroidered pocket-flaps appear in some of the new jackets. This furnishes an easy method for disposing of small scraps of embroidery.

The velvet rosettes used to fasten skirt draperies are very large and full. The fashion is not to employ them for looping, but to fasten down the end of a scarf with them.

Large butterflies made of pale-tinted ostrich feathers are seen on many bonnets this season, and embroideries in gold, emerald green, and ruby beads are employed with good effect.

A Philadelphia "dude" says he does not wonder that the Greely explorers suffered for want of food, as it never got warm enough for them to pawn their overcoats.

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AND
JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES,
Stem-winding, $50 to $75 and upwards.
Ladies' $25 to $60 and upwards
SILVER HUNTING
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GRAND AMATEUR PERFORMANCES
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HUMPTY DUMPTY, JR.,
Thanksgiving Evening, Thursday, November 27th.

By the Members of the Catholic Mission to Deaf-Mutes connected with St. Xavier's Church.

—PROCEEDS TO GO TO THE MISSION—

Popular prices—Elegant cushioned folding reserved seats, 50 cents; general admission, 35 cents; gallery, 25 cents. Choice reserved seats can be obtained daily from 8 A.M. to 9 P.M., at 30 West 16th Street, also by addressing, with stamps and cash, J. F. Donnelly, 56 Raymond Street, Brooklyn.

The original G. L. Fox scenery to be used on this occasion — startling transformation and scenic effects — new and brilliant costumes—roars of laughter—an alavanche of new jokes—a regular cyclone of fun—two and a half hours of innocent enjoyment.

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Music under the direction of Prof. R. E. Sause.

Doors open at 7:30—Performance at 8.

The whole to conclude with a grand and brilliant transformation tableaux of all nations.

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I also can with **Safety** recommend **SOMYKA** as a safe cure for **Sore, Hoarse** or **Swollen Throat, Offensive Breath, Tender** or **Sore Gums**; and as for **Cleaning, Whitening** and **Strengthening** your **Teeth**, there is positively nothing like the **SOMYKA**. It is pleasant in taste and agreeable in odor.

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A strong, middle-aged deaf and dumb woman to do the housework in a family of two. Must understand the care of butter, chickens, etc., and be a good plain cook. To a steady, good tempered industrious woman a permanent home and good wages.

Address "H. L.," DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
44tf.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Henry Stengele, Secretary; Henry L. Juhring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 397 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Secretary, Martin Aronsohn. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Reilly, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Henry Bardes, President, and Jesse K. T. Hoagland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Bremen Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Slifer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and Varnum B. Wright, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty: Vice President, Chas. Angle; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Champ L. Buchan. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St., front second floor. Last Tuesday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. Thomas Breen is President, and Edward Carr is Secretary, and the latter's address is 1131 East Somerset Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 823 Washington Avenue. Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with dailies and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, James C. McQuown; Secretary, Wm. Stafford; Sergeant at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Secretary's address, 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows: To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all friend of humanity and christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: F. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 124 East 4th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President: Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J Ward; Vice President, Walter McDougal; 2d Vice-President, Thomas R. Stewart; Treasurer, William Ersinger; General Secretary, Robert T. Bailey. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, R. T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, N J.

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. The officers of the club for the current half year are: William McElroy, President; James O. Amos, Vice-President; Henry J. Gill, Secretary; James Mooney, Treasurer; Adolph Knoechel, Seargeant-at-arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services, excepting the last Sabbath of each month, when it holds a service in Beverly for the convenience of those who can not go to Salem. It also holds a Bible class at its rooms every Sunday eve, under the leadership of its Pastor, and also Friday evening for a prayer and conference meeting. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, W. Bailey, and S. F. Southwick, Board of Directors; L A. Smith. W. K. Bigelow. and W. C. Packard, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Samuel H. Kee, Vice-President and promoted Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and Hiram B. B. Brown, Seargeant-at-Arms. It also holds a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock P M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Marshall Infirmary, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

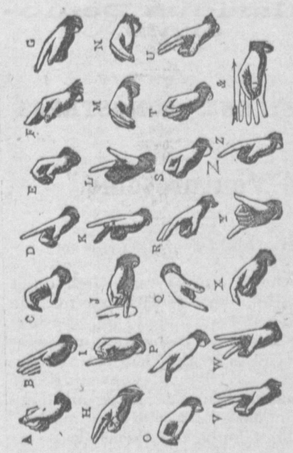
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Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Nov. 23—Chicago, Ill.
" 27—Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. J. M. Koehler's Appointments

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

Nov. 23—Christ Church, Towanda. usual bour.
" 30—St. Luke's, Scranton, 3 P.M combined service, 7:30 P.M.

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GRAND BALL
OF THE
Gallaudet Club
OF NEW YORK CITY,
AT ADELPHI HALL,
52d St. bet. Broadway & 7th Ave,
ON THE EVENING OF
Tuesday, December 9, 1884.

In honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the Pioneer of Deaf-Mute Education in America.

MUSIC BY NOBLE.

☞ Arrangements are in progress which will make the affair one of the most magnificent and enjoyable ever given by deaf-mutes. Prominent instructors of the deaf will be present.

☞ Supper will be furnished in the building by a well known caterer, at 75 cents per head.

Hall can be reached by 6th Ave. Elevated Railroad to 50th Street Station, then to 52d Street.

TICKETS, admitting gentleman and ladies, $1
To be had of the members of the club.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
E. A. Hodgson, *Chairman,*
Thomas F. Fox, Moses Heyman.